

## MAGAZINE FEATURES

## THE NEWS SCIMITAR

## DAILY COMIC PAGE

## Bringing Up Father—By George McManus

## UNCLE WIGGLY AND THE WHITE BERRIES.

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BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

Nurse Jane Fussy Wussy, the muskrat lady housekeeper for Uncle Wiggly Longears, sat in the parlor of the stumpy bungalow, looking at a bunch of red berries in a flower vase.

"What's the matter?" she asked the bunny rabbit gentleman, as he noticed her.

"Don't you like the red berries I brought you yesterday, Nurse Jane?"

"I thought the red berries were my pink, twinkling nose, and he jumped into a briar bush."

"Yes, you told me," said Nurse Jane. "Oh, indeed I like these red berries very much. I was just wishing we had more."

"Enough said," cried the bunny, in his quick, impulsive way. "I shall go out and get you more of the red berries, Jane, my dear."

"Oh, I didn't mean for you to do that," spoke the muskrat lady housekeeper. "Suppose the fox should get you this time?"

"Oh, don't worry about him!" laughed Uncle Wiggly. "I think he is still safe in the briar bush. I'll go out and get you more red berries."

So Uncle Wiggly hopped over the fields and through the woods, looking for more red berries for Nurse Jane. But, though he twinkled his pink nose like a strawberry ice cream cone, and though he looked here and there with his bright eyes, not a red berry could he see.

"Well, I guess the fox must have eaten them all up, so I couldn't find him again by making believe he was my pink nose, or else someone else has gathered the rest of the red berries," thought the bunny.

He hopped on a little farther, and then he saw a bush with some white berries on it. The leaves had all fallen off, but the berries were there, just as the red ones had been the day before.

"Well," said Uncle Wiggly to himself, as he noticed the white berries, "perhaps these will do as well. Nurse Jane can dip these white berries in some of the juice she has, and after making grape jelly and color them red or purple. I'll pick some white berries."

Thinking this would be a good way out of the trouble, and still would please his muskrat lady housekeeper, the bunny rabbit gentleman picked a large bunch of the white berries. They were larger than the red ones, and were quite round and hard and white.

"I don't believe they're good to eat," thought Mr. Longears, "but colored red, they will look pretty in a vase on the mantel."

He was hopping along, wondering whether he would have an adventure that day, when, all of a sudden, he heard a rustling in the bushes.

"Dear me," said Uncle Wiggly, half aloud. "I hope this isn't the Pipsawah or the Skeedick."

He was just going to run away, when out of the bush popped Johnnie and Billie Bushytail, the two squirrel boys.

"Hello, Uncle Wiggly!" they chattered. "We hope we didn't scare you."

"Well, you did, just for a moment," answered the bunny, laughing and twinking his pink nose. "But it's all right now. I'm glad it's you and not the fox or the Pipsawah."

"So are we," spoke Johnnie and Billie. And Johnnie asked: "May we help you carry the white berries, Uncle Wiggly?"

"Thank you, if you wish," answered the bunny, and he gave a bunch to each of the squirrel boys.

They were all going along together, as happy as Johnnie and Billie, when the mice children, in an attic on a rainy day, when, all of a sudden, Uncle Wiggly strapped the squirrel boys by their bushy tails, and whispered:

"Look out!"

"What's the matter?" chattered Billie.

"Look! Just ahead of us!" whispered the bunny. "There's the Pip and Skeedick. And, surely enough, there's the two bad mice children, in an attic on a rainy day, when, all of a sudden, Uncle Wiggly strapped the squirrel boys by their bushy tails, and whispered:

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## LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Like a Bad Penny It Always Returns



## THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY—The Wife's Jazz Raiment Was a Cuckoo



## JOE'S CAR—Wonder if Eddie Will Hark to the Voice in the Offing?



## Mrs. Wilson Woodrow's Article

BY MRS. WILSON WOODROW.  
The world-famous writer on vital subjects.

What shall I do with my wife?

This is the question that every married man is led at some time or another to consider, when the inevitable clash comes between his will or temperament and hers.

For old Mother Nature, when she laid down her laws, decreed, with scant regard for matrimonial harmony, that opposites should attract. The sober, serious man is almost invariably drawn toward the frivolous butterfly; the woman of thrifty, economical tastes, nine times out of ten, bestows herself upon the spendthrift and wastrel.

So it is only by mutual concessions and a series of Jack Sprat compromises that there are individual wills and temperaments involved. There is no hard and fast rule that can be applied in any case.

To "What shall I do with my wife?" the answer must always be dependent upon the character and personality of the lady, and also in great measure upon the extent to which the husband is willing to sacrifice his own ideas.

For instance, take the situation presented in the following letter:

"Dear Mrs. Woodrow: I will put my question in a very blunt way. Suppose you were a husband making, say \$27 a week, and had a wife who knew absolutely nothing about household economy, management, saving, planning beforehand and judicious spending, how would you manage, as regards her allowance and yours?"

"I have been trying to make her live up to a budget or some other thoughtful plan of wise appropriation of income, but to no avail; and as a result

have been haled to court several times, and finally court proceedings and a separation."

"I would like to know of your advice to a man who does not care to be separated, for the sake of the child, and who has to put up with such a wife as a helpmate for the rest of his natural life. What arrangement as to financial matters between them should be adopted, so that the husband may feel that at least he has done his level best in this particular matter?"

"I think that \$27 a week is not enough for a family of wife, husband and baby two and a half years old. Mind you, the husband is trying hard to advance himself, and will sooner or later get raised to \$30 or even \$35 a week."

"Kindly show us, if you can, how expenses should be handled, and how the husband can do his duty best in such a case, at the same time taking care of himself, his own needs and wants, and not giving all to his wife so as to be left in the soup—sans clothing, sans meals, and sans other absolute necessities."

"By the way, I am a smoker, drinker, etc., but like above everything, a quiet home, and living within my income and adapting myself to it."

Now, the outstanding fact as regards these two is that they are temperamental opposites, and the husband is supporting a home, and by pooling their earnings to prepare for the education and future of the child.

In any case, considering the circumstances, I can offer no suggestion, except that he take to boarding for himself and family. That is the only way he can absolutely control his expenses and at the same time insure regular and nourishing meals. If his wife goes to work, he would have, too, to make an arrangement for the proper care of the child during her absence.

The husband cannot understand this seeming stupidity and shiftlessness. He takes her to task. There are quarrels,

recriminations, increasing bitterness; finally court proceedings and a separation.

Yet the whole trouble is that the woman has no mind for detail. System has no part in her psychology; and she is not born into the world for any purpose. She has gifts or talents of some sort, although they may not be recognized even by herself. Perhaps she has a taste for military, for dramatic, for designing, for office work, for music, etc. Why would it not be wise—a good investment—for this husband to discover this hidden talent and help her to train and develop it? Then, instead of having a discouraged, sour woman on his hands, he would have a true helpmate able to assist him in supporting a home, and by pooling their earnings to prepare for the education and future of the child.

Education should greatly benefit during this way which makes for financial gain as well as an access of physical power.

Commerce and large business undertakings of every sort are subject to the best direction of the stars.

While gigantic enterprises of novel character will be launched successfully, persons in retail trade should be very careful.

Thrifty ideas are subject to a rule making for their ready acceptance and many reforms in social customs again are foretold.

The seers predict some sort of a movement that will affect fashions in dress, an effort being made toward the standardization of modes and economy in expenditures. This is one of the prophecies made two years ago when the dawning of the new era was recognized as near at hand.

Saturn is in an aspect read as promising better conditions relating to the mining industry and those who work in it.

The aged should greatly benefit during this way which makes for financial gain as well as an access of physical power.

Neptune is in sinister aspect, making for the spread of unseemly gossip and base slanders. This may reach its height in political, professional and social circles.

Education continues under a direction of the stars that makes for persistent reforms which may go too far to meet with general approval.

There is a sign read as menacing to those who are in favor of prohibition and restrictive of a nation-wide pact that will overturn present conditions.

Unusually acts in congress and legislative bodies will be brought about at the end of the year by the discussion

of a new national issue, astrologers prophesy.

Persons whose birthdate it is may have a year in which they meet some disappointments. They should beware of false friends.

Children born on this day should possess good judgment, great foresight and strong mentality, but they may be inclined to be extravagant.

Read News Scimitar Wants.

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## HOROSCOPE

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1918.

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The early morning of this day should be fortunate for mortals, according to astrology, for Jupiter and Saturn rule strongly for good. Later, Neptune is in evil place.

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## A Line On Men You Read About

A figure of considerable prominence at the industrial conference now in session at the national capital is

Gavin McNab, one of the representatives of the public.

McNab is a San Francisco lawyer and politician and the president's political spokesman in the Golden State. He is a man of boundless energy and engaging personality.

He has been active in civic reform movements and has successfully arbitrated labor disputes in his city. He was a member of the Democratic national campaign committee in 1916. He has never sought public office.

During the war McNab went to Washington at President Wilson's request and made an investigation of the aircraft production situation. It was upon his advice that the service was placed under the one-man control of a civilian, John D. Ryan being chosen for the post.

McNab has introduced a resolution at the conference proposing that a national board of conciliation be set up by congress. This board would include four members (including one woman) to be appointed by the president, two members chosen by the senate, two by the house of representatives, secretary of the department of labor and ex-presidents of the United States.

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